

And the pantry door for a spider which we had never used. He carried to the kitchen towel, gave it a wipe, and then placed it on the stove. He did heard that grease was necessary, and he put in some in a drop of oil in the stove, and soon had it sizzling. When he started in for the biscuit, he did down the dishpan, filled it almost full, and then reflected for a moment. He took advantage of the occasion to open the door and remark:

"The biscuits didn't figure on the celebratory supper under the circumstances."